

# Ramayana

Once upon a time ago,  
When the people lived in woe.

Many gods, making merry,  
Always airy, never wary.

Anger blazing; engulfed in flames  
Here comes Ravana; playing games.

Vishnu ambling down the path,  
Before falling to face his wrath.

Rama, Bharata, lakshmana too,  
fighting demons, their swords they drew.

The sacred promise; outcast now,  
Rama, Lakshmana, Sita vow

Killing demons, follow dharma  
Before you get bad karma.

Kidnapped Sita,  
Rama striking out like a cheetah.

Jatayu leading the way 'till morrow's dawn,  
Hope flies in wings, swift winds, one life, gone.

Hark, Hanuman, our only hope  
Let's just hope he's not a dope.

So now they traverse  
All as solemn as a hearse.

Break out war,  
Let's see the gore.

All part of forewarned lore  
Dance and parry, done to the core.

Now dance, be happy  
The war is won; let's make it snappy

So I've told,  
If I'd be told-

The Ramayana.

